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McGill Daily

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Army Pucksters
In Senior Fixture

Vol. XXXIII., No. 59 — Montreal, Tuesday, January 18, 1944 — PRICE TWO CENTS

Letter Home

by R

January 14, 1944.

Dear Mom:

Until I got your letter yesterday I was really down at the mouth on account of all those gremlins kept chasing each other around until I couldn't see them any more. It was just like watching a tennis game from the side of the net; you know, with your head going back and forth, back...and...forth,...back ...and...forth, b-a-c-k ..an..d.. for...thththththth....

January 15th, 1944.

Anyway, Mom, it's like I was telling you: it's really not my fault. It's the system that's fundamentally at fault. Now if we had more socialism, then I wouldn't be forced to undergo the ignominy of these midterm exams, especially when I'm not ready for them. You should hear all the fellows who agree with me on that; all except the odd few who don't like going to movies, dances, night clubs, anyhow. It makes you sick to hear them talking about the non-motile cytoplasmic continuity of stereocilia, the hemopeietic function of the splenic serosa, and the pathological deficiency in proerythroblastic myelocytes which occurs in the prosthetic urethra during pernicious anemia (that's what I have to take that iron-building liquor for). Honestly, Mom, sometimes the frustration of it all comes over me in a big wave of philosophizing (that was a helluva good course they gave last year), and I just have to go out and drown it. Well, Mom...hic... ...., I wish...hic...you'd talk to Dad...hic..about sending the cheque...hic...a week or...hic.. so earlier, on account of...hic... hic...I have to keep my mind... hic...on my work, you know..... hic.......can't let those dam creditors waste my...hic...time. Your...affect...hic....ionate ...hic.

TO A.K. — THAT FLASHY FLYER

A hockey player he thinks he be!
Lord, an untruth for the world to see!
Likens himself to Howie Morenz,
And on his stern he usually ends.

Never did learn how to handle the puck,
For all he has is a lot of luck.
Loving to play when his team's in the lead,
Although not so good when of a goal they're in need.

Something tells me that he's improving,
He'd better get going and learn what's doing.
King of the scorers and leading the race,
Never was such a guy setting the pace.

If ever you happen to meet this lad,
Gad! Just tell him his hockey is bad!
However, we'd better discontinue this fight,
To say that his name is —

ALLAN KNIGHT!

Did you ever hear about the moron who sleeps on his stomacn so the Japs can't bomb his navel base?

—Georgian.

Photo Contest Held in Union Open to All

Concert Cast Act as Models Thursday Night

The Red Cross Concert executive, in conjunction with the newly formed Camera Club, is sponsoring a photographic competition open to all comers in the Union on Thursday evening. Lighting facilities and portable light stands will be available, and prizes of free film will be given for the best shots taken.

In an attempt to secure first-rate pictures for the coming publicity campaign, the Red Cross Concert committee decided to enlist the aid of all the photographers of the campus. In order to make it worth their while, and to get hold of them all at the same time, it was decided to bring the whole cast down to the camera club meeting at 8 p.m. on Thursday. Here, the stars of the show will pose for their pictures for everyone with a camera, and prizes of two free rolls of film will be offered for the best pictures secured.

In addition to this, as an added inducement to photographers, the committee will pay fifty cents to the owner for the use of any negative which may be considered valuable for publicity. These negatives so rented will be returned to their owners as soon as the concert is over.

After the picture-taking, the meeting will be rounded off with a showing of coloured movies, and a short business session followed by the election of officers.

Avukah Hears Chaim Melatsky

To Discuss Zionism At Final Talk Of Present Series

The McGill chapter of Avukah will meet tomorrow evening at 5.30 p.m. at 527 Sherbrooke St. W., to hear Chaim Melatsky who will talk on "Zionism by choice or by compulsion."

Mr. Melatsky, a graduate of the University of Manitoba, is from the Winnipeg Avukah, and is still active in the Zionist Youth work.

This talk is the last of a series on the emergence and nature of Zionism. Study groups will be held from now on, alternating with the regular fortnightly Wednesday meetings. At the first of these study groups S. Star will discuss the first of the founders of Zionism, Pinsker, and his work.

COEDS FAVOR SCIENCE STUDIES

University of Utah girl students are showing a stronger liking for technical subjects according to reports reaching The Daily.

Dean of Women, Myrtle Austin, reported that 43 coeds expressed a preference for medical technological studies compared with 21 two years ago. Other increases are engineering, none two years ago to seven this year; medicine, 10 to 28; social work, 45 to 61; and business, 69 to 101.

Dr. Nelligan Deplores Student Lack of Interest

University men and women are not taking a full share of responsibility in the government of the country, Dr. L. P. Nelligan told members of the Newman Club at a communion breakfast at Sacred Heart Convent Sunday morning.

In his talk Dr. Nelligan made it clear that a great deal of the responsibility for Canada's future greatness and hope of prosperity lies in the hands of the university students in the country. For this reason they should formulate their own opinions and not be influenced by false prophets and would-be reformers. The only way to success for both Canada and the individual is hard work.

Annual Deadline Tomorrow

Candid Pictures Must Be in For Contest

The Annual Board announced yesterday that the pictures for the "Campus Life" contest must be submitted by tomorrow. The deadline for the team and club pictures has also been set and they must be handed in by February 15th.

The club photographs which are to be taken by Jacoby Studios, may be taken at the Studios or at the University. The Board announced that the individual clubs are to make their respective arrangements but they would appreciate the early submission of the photos. The Mens' Athlete Council and the Students' Executive Council will pay for the pictures of their subsidiary groups while other clubs are to pay the $5.00 fee at the time of the sitting.

The names of the persons in the picture are to be written out in order of seating arrangement. Concerning this, the Annual Board has stressed the need of accuracy. Class Pictures are to be taken this week and all Class Presidents are asked to contact Peter Hall as soon as possible.

The Board wishes to announce that the best Campus Life photo is to receive a free copy of the Annual. So all photographers must have their "prize winning" pictures in tomorrow at the latest.

Service Employees Strike at College

All Civilian Classes Cancelled For Two Days

Close to 500 building service employees walked out at the University of Minnesota yesterday and the strikers picketed the main entrances to the University buildings. All civilian classes were not in operation and the students found themselves free to do as they wished.

According to reports received by The Daily, the reason for the strike was that the workers wanted recognition of the Public Buildings Service Employees Union local 112, (A.F.L.).

Negotiations have been going on for a number of months and the walkout was the climax to the affair.

The business representative of the union, Norman Carle, said that the service employees were offered by the union to help protect the welfare of patients in the university hospital and Armed Servicemen at the University for training.

Hubbard Will Discuss Postwar Careers Today

Mr. Fred G. Hubbard, personnel secretary of the Y.M.C.A., will address an S.C.M. luncheon today at 1.30 p.m. in the S.C.M. House at 3574 University street. He will speak on the postwar career possibilities in the fields of Boys' Work, Adult Education, Physical Education, Administration and Religious Education. The talk will be of interest to all students.

Those wishing to have lunch at 1.00 p.m. are asked to phone PL. 1156 before noon. The talk will be over in time for students to get to two o'clock lectures.

Prince Olaf Receives LL.D. From Varsity

William Mulock Will Preside At Convocation

Toronto, Jan. 18.—(C.U.P.)—The University of Toronto will confer the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws on Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, at a special convocation today, President H. J. Cody announced. Sir William Mulock, Chancellor of the University, who will celebrate his one hundredth birthday tomorrow, will preside.

The Senate of the University decided some months ago to confer the degree on Prince Olaf, not only as an honor to him, but also as a tribute to the Norwegian people whose stand against German aggression has been so heroic. The Crown Prince, with Crown Princess Martha, will be in Toronto on Tuesday on his way to the Norwegian Air Force Camp near Bracebridge.

When the Germans struck at Norway on April 8, 1940, King Haakon, Crown Prince Olaf and most of the Storting and Council fled to Hamar where they ordered mobilization.

In his book, "I saw it happen in Norway," Carl J. Hambro says, "The Fearlessness of the King, the Crown Prince, their quiet strength, their cheerfulness, their undaunted spirit, steeled the wills of those around them and made every personal worry seem petty and irrelevant."

They reached London on June 10, 1940 and set up their government in exile.

BRIDGE CLUB MEETS TODAY

The McGill Duplicate Bridge Club will meet in the McGill Union tonight at 8.15 p.m. As a large turnout is expected the executive asks that all players be punctual.

SLC Educational Series Starts Term Tomorrow

The first Study Group of the Student Labor Club Educational Series for this term will be held at 8:15 p.m. tomorrow in the Grill Room with J. Angus Rose, C.C.F. vice-president for Quebec, as the guest speaker. The topic under discussion will deal with the development of the C.C.F. as well as an analysis of its platform as the main opposition to the party in power.

Mr. Rose is the Chairman of the Trade Union Committee and executive member of the Plumbers' and Steamfitters' Union.

Tomorrow's meeting will inaugurate a series of studies dealing with Canada's political parties. The next two meetings will be devoted to an analysis of the Labor Progressive Party and Bloc Populaire.

Cosmo Club Hears Rennie

Story of Home Island Told To Cosmo Club

The Cosmopolitan Club resumed its regular luncheon meetings in the McGill Union yesterday with a talk entitled "The Story Of Jamaica" given by Douglas Rennie.

He outlined the probable arrival of the aborigines the Carib and Arawak Indians, from Asia across the Bering Strait, and how the Caribs, being more warlike, drove the Arawaks from the mainland to the islands. "The presence of certain Jamaican words," he said, "is traceable to these first inhabitants."

"In 1492 the island was discovered and occupied by the Spaniards, who used it as a source of food in their campaigns against the Incas and Aztecs," the speaker continued. "Then the British conquest in 1656 and subsequent colonization, during the early part of which the island had virtual self government so much so that the House of Assembly was able to refuse the im-

Continued on Page Four

Pre-Meds Plan Large Social For Monday

Party Features Sports, Dancing At Park Slide

The Pre-medical Society has planned an evening on Mount Royal for next Monday at 8.00 p.m. The festivities will take place at the Park Toboggan Club House, where arrangements have been made for the use of the slide, and for those who prefer more active sports, there will be skating on Beaver Lake, and skiing on the slopes of Mount Royal.

The Club House will be open for dancing and refreshments all evening. Although the latter are not included in the ticket of admission this year, the executive assures those who wish to come that they will be served at reasonable prices. This is the largest social affair that the Pre-Medical Society has planned this year. Tickets will be available later in the week, and will cost 35 cents for members, and 65 cents for non-members.

Final plans for the occasion will be discussed at the meeting on Thursday. Dr. Hoff, head of the Department of Physiology, will be the guest speaker at this meeting. Any members who have not yet received their membership cards are asked by the executive to get in touch with Rosie Ali at once.

Colleges Reveal Exam Results

Names of Failures Submitted To Draft Board

Winnipeg, Edmonton, Kingston, January 18 — (C.U.P.) — Sixty freshmen at the University of Alberta failed in their mid-year examinations, and were asked to leave. Their names were sent to their Regional Mobilization Boards, in accordance with government regulations. Among the upperclassmen 18 failed. At the University of Manitoba the names of 84 male students over the age of 18½ were reported to the District O.C. Queen's University has reported 51 failures.

Of these students, those of military age will be medically examined, and if physically fit, will be called forthwith for military service. The rest of the students are expected to seek other employment in which they can make a more successful contribution to the war effort. These students will be eligible to return to the University after the cessation of hostilities. A number of students under the age of 18½ at the University of Manitoba, have been required to obtain permits from the National Selective Officer before resuming their studies.

At the University of Alberta no graduating students were asked to withdraw. All these measures were taken in conformity with the National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations.

Illinois Technology Adds New Building to Campus

The Illinois Institute of Technology has broken ground for the second permanent unit of its $3,100,000 campus development program, according to advices reaching The Daily.

This building will house the Armour Research Foundation's automotive research laboratory. The first unit was the Metals and Minerals Research Building.

Completion of the entire project will consolidate the campus, of the college, which was formed in 1940 by the union of the Armour and Lewis Institutes.

A little girl's thank-you note: "Thank you for your nice present. I always wanted a pin cushion. although not very much." — Wall Street Journal.

—Georgian.

Mental Institute Celebrates Anniversary

The Mental Hygiene Institute will hold its silver jubilee meeting Monday, January 31, at Moyse Hall with W. Angus presiding. This will commemorate twenty-five years of organized mental health effort in Montreal.

At this meeting Brig. G. B. Chisholm, director of medical services, Canadian Army, will speak on the mental health of the men in the armed services. Dr. D. Cameron, professor of psychiatry, will speak on "Mental Hygiene Objectives in the Post-War Era."

West Virginia Introduces Course In Salvation

Professor Quin Offers Hope To Hapless Ones

by C.S.

Morgantown, W. Va., Jan. 18. —(Special to The Daily.)—The progressive University of West Virginia has instituted a new course. Under the professorship of Prof. Quin F. Curtis of the Psychology department Salvation 1944 has been added to the curriculum.

The student on entering the classroom is advised to make a beeline for a middle seat. The front seats are too obvious for cheating while the last seats are always under scrutiny. After you have a seat nearest the smartest person in the room, you have no further worries. For the other ninety per cent. this course is a bonanza.

Professor Curtis understanding the psychology of the professors gives the following advice. In a true or false quiz always answer false to the questions you do not know. There are a multitude of reasons. First you may say that the question was ambiguously worded or that the theory behind the answer was never clearly proved. As well, the professors, intrigued with their own cunning, try to trap the poor student with a large quantity of false questions. Finally if you don't know the answer it probably isn't in your work.

In multiple choice questions choose the longest answer because the professors with their "exalted opinion of their own verbosity" use more words in the correct answer than in any of the others. The best course to follow is to choose the third question. The reason for this is because the professors usually put two wrong questions before giving the right one so that the lazy students who look no further than the first one will be sure to flunk.

However Professor Quin adds that students should answer the questions they know first because professors are lazy people and are likely to correct only the first two questions and average off the rest. Students in the University have nevertheless been plagued with just the same troubles as the McGill studes and they have changed their college song to "I'm Dreaming of a Khaki Xmas".

Ike: Where've you been?

Mike: In a phone booth talking to my girl, but someone wanted to use the phone, so we had to get out.—Columbia Jester.

Engineers Hold Debate Tomorrow

To Begin Series Of Discussions On Friday

This week the Engineering Debating Society resumes its activities with a lunch hour meeting tomorrow at 1.15 p.m., featuring impromptu speaking, and a debate on Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Tomorrow's meeting will take place in Room 37 of the Engineering Building and everybody present will have an opportunity to give an impromptu speech for two minutes.

Friday afternoon's debate is on the subject "Resolved that the Provincial Government expropriate public utilities." This resolution will be upheld by Peter Oberlander and Arthur Shama and will be opposed by George Galbraith and Natan Gans. This promise to be a most interesting debate in view of the present discussions as to the relative merits of private or public enterprise, stated a member of the executive.

The forthcoming debate between the Plumbers and R.V.C. is scheduled for Friday January 28th. This clash is the highlight of the debating season at McGill and the subject is guaranteed to interest every student on the campus.

Macc Circle Holds Dance

Saturday Event Will Be Held In Union Grill

The Maccabean Circle will hold its first social of the new term on Saturday evening, January 22, in the McGill Union Grill Room.

The executive has planned something new in the way of music by centering it mainly around Glenn Miller's orchestra. As the couples come in the dance hall there will be a list of selections, and the numbers with the most requests will be be played. There will be a few numbers by Benny Goodman and Artie Shaw, provided by the executive for the benefit of those who want fast music. A Jitterbug contest will be featured for those who are interested.

The admission price of the dance is one dollar, and includes all refreshments. The executive extends an invitation to the Army Course as well as to the friends of the students.

Former Dean of Yale Succumbs Suddenly

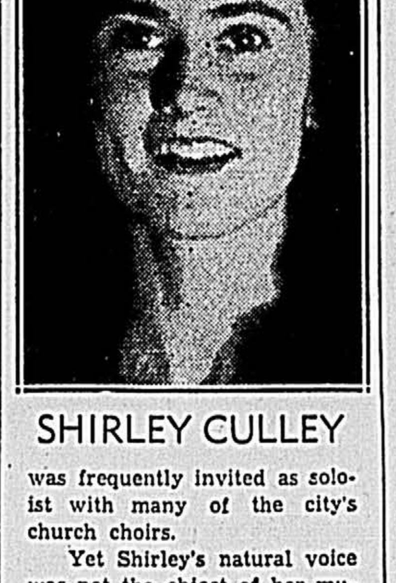
Former dean of Yale College from 1909 until his retirement in 1927, Frederick Scheetz Jones, died yesterday at his home, according to reports received here.

From 1902 until he went to Yale, Jones, a native of Palmyra, Mo., was dean of the school of engineering at the University of Minnesota.

Red Cross Concert Personalities

Shirley Culley, 1943 Sensation, To Sing Again in 1944 Benefit

Shirley Culley, featured vocalist of the Red Cross Concert (Moyse Hall, Thursday and Friday, January 27 and 28, 8.30 p.m.), has made singing her pastime since her early schooldays in Winnipeg, whither her family moved shortly after her birth in Orillia, Ont. Winnipeg being a very musically-inclined municipality, young Shirley had more than one opportunity to make singing appearances at the well-known Winnipeg Festivals, and



SHIRLEY CULLEY

was frequently invited as soloist with many of the city's church choirs.

Yet Shirley's natural voice was not the object of her musical studies. For five years in Winnipeg she set herself industriously to learning to play the piano; and even though her piano lessons ceased when she came to Montreal some five years ago, she seems to have lost no dexterity at the keyboard. In this city she studied and sang at West Hill High School, and came to McGill two years ago to take Physical Education and a year of history and theory of music at the Conservatorium.

From this slight biograpical sketch there emerges the surprising fact that Shirley Culley, who has been singing all her young life with undeniable ability, has never actually had a formal vocal lesson. She admits that several professional friends have at one time or another offered constructive suggestions on hearing her sing; yet her well-founded musicianship stems from the self-education of her natural musical appreciation and instinct.

As soloist with the West Hill Ensemble, Shirley had a great deal of vocal activity, bringing musical entertainment to hospitals, churches, and old peoples' homes throughout the city. She sang in the West Hill production of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Trial by Jury", and was subsequently chosen to sing the role of Peep-Bo in the Combined High Schools presentation of "The Mikado", an honor which placed her among the sixteen foremost singers of the high-school students of Montreal.

Last March, in the first concert that McGill presented in aid of the Canadian Red Cross Society, Shirley sang several original items by campus songwriters, and created a mild sensation with her rendition of "Summertime" from "Porgy and Bess". The result of her performance was an offer from the W.R.C.N.S. for a trans-Canada tour and a possible overseas visit as featured vocalist with the Navy Show, an opportunity which she was forced to decline with regret.

On Thursday and Friday of next week, Shirley Culley will make her second venture into big-time popular singing, as one of the leading lights of the Student War Council's second annual Red Cross Concert.

Around the Globe

Moscow: The Communist Party organ, Pravda, today published a report which, although plainly labelled as a rumor from Cairo, amounted to an official accusation that Britain was sounding out Germany on the possibility of a separate peace.

Algiers: American and French troops, smashing at the Nazis' Gustav line long a 30-mile front, reached the Rapido river and other points favorable for launching an attack on the key city of Cassino today, as their new commander-in-chief, Gen. Sir Henry Maitland Wilson, declared that the Germans would be hit wherever and whenever the opportunity offers on the Mediterranean front.

Washington: The United States Government stepped into the dispute between Russia and Poland today only to find itself buffeted by a new wave of misunderstanding between Moscow and London.

London: Moscow announced tonight that one Red army had driven to within seven miles of Novosokolniki, a rail junction 70 miles from the Latvian border, while Berlin said 250,000 Russians were attacking all along a 250-mile front south of Leningrad.

Around the Campus

Today: SCM luncheon at 1.00 p.m.; F. G. Hubbard to speak. . . . Women's Science Club meets in R.V.C. Common Room at 5.00 p.m. . . . Bridge Club meets at 8.15 p.m. in Union. . . . Senior and Intermediate basketball games. . . . Get your date for the Red Cross Concert on the 27th, 28th.

Tomorrow: S.L.C. meeting at 8.15 p.m.; J. Angus Rose speaks. . . . Engineering Debating Society holds debate in Room 37 at 1.15 p.m. . . . Campus Life Deadline. . . . Avukah meeting at 5.30 p.m. . . . A.I.Ch.E. movies at 5.00 p.m. in Chem. Bldg. . . . Don't take "No for an answer." Bring her to the Red Cross Concert.

Coming: McGill Outing Club Annual Park Slide January 28. . . . Macc Circle dance on Saturday January 22. . . . Pre-Med Society evening at the Park Slide. . . . Pre-Meds hear Dr. Hoff on Thursday. . . . Red Cross Concert is soon here. Get your tickets today. . . . Athletic Festival February 4 with Blake Sewell.

McGill Daily

THE OLDEST COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA

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Opinions expressed below are those of the Managing Board of the McGill Daily and not the official opinions of the Students' Society.

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News — Sports
Ben Albert — Simon Garber

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1944

On Individual Responsibility

The second annual Red Cross Concert, which the War Council will offer for public inspection on Thursday and Friday evenings of next week, is a matter which we recommend for the careful consideration of each student of this heterogeneous campus. The recommendation carries with it the respectful suggestion that each student might take upon himself a small share of personal responsibility in the very necessary success of this undertaking.

It should be pointed out that the restrictions of enterprise and the requirements for attainment which beset the executive of this event—of any entertainment on behalf of a war charity, to be exact—are far more severe than the mere question of red or black ink which concerns a purely mercenary venture for personal gain. According to Government wartime regulations, the expenses of any entertainment project for the benefit of any charitable organization may not exceed twenty-five percent. of the proceeds of the event. And since said proceeds can hardly appear until some time after all expenses have been contracted, the margin of safety guarding that twenty-five percent. limit must be of rather considerable dimensions.

The direct value of the concert surely needs no detailed comment. A cursory inspection of the files of the first Red Cross Concert in March of last year reveals a net profit of more than $350.00; and the highly complimentary correspondence from the Canadian Red Cross Society is ample evidence of the sincere gratitude with which the Concert and its contribution were received. More than that, the program for expression to the undeniable wealth of musical talent distributed about the campus, talent which had lain in pointless stagnation since the abandonment of the famous Red and White Revue three years before. This year's concert, shorter and livelier as a result of 1943's experience, will show the mettle of an even larger group of very capable student performers.

It is not enough to say that in return for an expenditure of 60 cents towards the Red Cross, the audience will receive an hour and a half of interesting and well-turned entertainment. In any presentation which may be offered for public approval in the name of the University, the executive staff of that undertaking bear the responsibility of the public relations of their Alma Mater; and the prestige and goodwill of the University are commodities in which we all, individually and collectively, deal.

Step forward, then, Joe College, and reinforce the community standing of the institution you represent. Support a very worthy undertaking, and take the opportunity of showing parents, relatives and friends the initiative and ability of an enterprising, hard-working, and talented group of campus associates.

The Women
by J. J. A.

Pioneer in Politics.

G. K. Chesterton once remarked that women, on being given the vote, exclaimed, "At last we're free," and immediately began to take dictation. But there were some who were destined to rise above such menial jobs and to make a definite and worthwhile contribution to their country. Among this latter group is caustic-tongued, quick-witted Agnes Macphail, first woman Member of Parliament for Canada and dogged fighter for the rights of the farmer.

Born in 1890 of a long line of rugged Scotch farmers, she received her early education in the little red school house in Proton Township, then attended Owen Sound Collegiate, and became a teacher after a year at Stratford Normal School.

It was during this time that she gained her insight into the temperament of the Canadian farmer and the knowledge of Canadian economics that was to push her into the House of Commons. At Kinross in Bruce County it was the custom of the men to gather in the general store and discuss the issues of the day. Agnes attended these meetings, and realizing she knew nothing of tariffs announced her intention of studying that subject until she had mastered it. The sneering guffaws from the crowd urged her on, and in 1920, she was informing Sir Henry Drayton, at a public lecture in Toronto, that the protective tariff system kept Canadian farmers in a state of vasalage similar to that in which the Hudson Bay Company kept the Indians of North America two centuries before.

Miss Macphail threw in her lot with the U.F.O. and after a hectic campaign, was returned to Parliament as Canada's first woman M.P. She toured her constituency in a battered old Ford which she said 'Is either going to get me to the House of Commons or to the House of Refuge." One incident is told of a fast trip to Mount Forest and of a very narrow escape from death at the hands of a train. When the papers heard of the escape they sent a telegram to the late Sir Edward Beatty requesting him to fire the engineer because "he missed hitting Agnes Macphail."

She confesses t hat her first session in Parliament "was a miserable time, and I was intensely unhappy. Some of the members resented my intrusion. Others jeered at me while a few were genuinely glad to see a woman in the House. Most of the members made me painfully conscious of my sex by standing up every time I entered the lobby, until I told them I would feel obliged to keep away unless they treated me as one of themselves." The women at Ottawa cut her unmercifully, but she was not to be downed and came through the ordeal with flying colors.

She is probably best-known for her militant anti-militarism and pleaded the cause of disarmament in the '30's fervently. She crusaded in Parliament against the cadet system in Canadian schools, denouncing it as one of the greatest stimuli to the cause of militarism and inconsistent with the ideal of world peace.

She was also a passionate crusader for prison reform, and that she was thwarted in her attempts has been one of the greatest disappointments of her career.

Her speaking tours have taken her across Canada and the United States, and she has been acclaimed as one of the outstanding ten speakers in Canada, "and easily the best woman speaker." "Her style is terse, concise, and brevity is her forte. She always knows her facts and has always carefully thought out her reasons. This is the secret of Agnes Macphail's success." Although she is no longer an M.P., she is still active in politics and is now a member of the C.C.F. party.

Harry Anderson, editor in chief of the Globe, wrote of Miss Macphail in 1936, "Any woman who is to follow Miss Macphail into the House of Commons will not find her task an easy one. . . . Miss Agnes Macphail pioneered for the women of Canada at Ottawa. Her crusade of penitentiary reform, to mention but the most recent of her House activities, has set a standard that will test the abilities of all future women members."

Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?
by Don Green

There seems to be a large number of disappointed women in this world. That is, of course, to a chivalrous soul, a most lamentable thing. However, there is incongruously a lack, a very complete lack, of scientific investigation into the causes of this prevalent problem. I was talking to a gentleman the other day on the very fact, and he ventured a few points which I thought very logical and altogether reasonable and which I have made it my privilege to report to posterity.

This fellow was a very ordinary sort of fellow at first glance, though I suspect him of being the type that women describe with a low, long sigh, as handsome in a dangerous sort of way—(if you know what I mean) but inside his head he had a lovely curricumla of precepts which, although fresh to me, smacked at once of the ultimate in sober, good judgment.

"Well", said he, pulling his pipe almost reluctantly from his humorous mouth, "it seems that we are saddled with a philosophy—a code (in name at least) of monogamy. When we consider the total aspect of the situation, it cannot fail to impress us as a very poor sort of philosophy—which is even more so if it is practised faithfully (which I hesitate to believe)," he added with a sly fleeting smile.

That monogamy is a very good arrangement from women's point of view is only too evident from the tenacity and enthusiasm with which they have inspired in every conceivable way

Continued on Page Four

Another Two-piece Story



You can count on the enduring good looks of this blouse and skirt to carry you through a number of seasons. The blouse features a sequin yoke trim and soft tucks at the waistline to give a smooth, slimming hip. The gored skirt is always a good buy in that it can be teamed with any blouse. The rich fabric, a pre-tested rayon crepe is well renowned for its beauty and tagged for its serviceability qualities.

Fashion Around the Town
by Filia Campi

Perhaps the greatest delight of living in a cockeyed unconventional city like Montreal is the never-failing originality of its people. Since the beginning of the war we have seen so many women wearing slacks and men's trousers as they go to and from their work in munition plants that there is no longer any novelty in the sight. But during the Christmas holidays we saw a new variation of this theme that is well worth remarking upon.

It was early evening and the street car was making its way uptown filled with people starting out for an evening's entertainment. Suddenly we saw it; but at first we couldn't make up our minds whether it was a woman wearing men's clothes or a man wearing make-up, but noticing rayon stockings and high-heels we decided it was a member of the female gendre. But her get-up! She wore a man's fedora, uncrushed and immaculately brushed. It looked very interesting if a little odd to see gay jangly ear-rings hanging beneath it attached to an attractively made-up female face. But that was not all. Underneath a smart man's navy overcoat, she wore a man's silk scarf and men's kid gloves. Her escort was apparently impressed. In fact, he couldn't take his eyes off her . . . but then, no-one else in the street-car could either. The vision was just about disappearing from our mind when the following evening, we saw another girl dressed in a similar manner, only this time in brown.

And so Montreal goes on its charmingly wacky way . . . with churches whose signs invite people to meetings that are "bright, brotherly and biblical", with police strikes during which less crime is committed than when the police are supposed to be working

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Varied Verse

Intimations of Spring

This is cynic winter and the frost is scrawling
hieroglyphics
On the glass . . .
Spring will come and winter pass,
And fence-posts tip their jaunty caps of snow . . .
Dandelions and daisies soon will grow
In the greeny-yellow grass.
The snow's a sheathed and molded metal
crunching underfoot;
Soon a sharp staccato beat
Will echo
Heel and toe
In the sun-baked street . . .
A winter dusk is a woolly phantom with cold
curved claws . . .
Soon the stars will twinkle instead of glitter,
And instead of berries wrinkled and bitter . . .
Pussywillows silken in a porcelain vase.

❖ ❖ ❖

Steam of breath in a haze and a pant
And smoke-shadows on rooves;
And the show is a net
For the bright pirouette
Of the icy clip-clopping of hooves . . .

❖ ❖ ❖

The day fades to dusk and the silence is chasing its echo
Up and down the still street;
And time scratches its head in mute wonder
At its futile omnipotent blunder
And snowflakes are windwhirling under
Downcast faces and shuffling feet . . .
Whistle and shout—
In and out—
Snapping the icicles rushes the storm . . .
A twirl of time's cloak—
Never a word spoke—
And branched on the bowed oak
Rustles Spring's form . . .

Irwin Shulman.

The Face in the Coffin
by
Allan Thomson

You would not think that this heavy curtain would be sufficient to cover me—but it does—it will hide me all right, until I want him to see me. This narrow piece of picture wire will do what I want. You are curious huh? Then let me tell you more. It is a very dark night—everything in this expensive apartment is strangely silent—this atmosphere just suits my purpose—murder!

I have sneaked in here and am patiently waiting to strangle a man—to put this strong piece of wire round his fat fleshy neck and twist—twist until his flabby bloated countenance is purple — then black — until his sneaky little eyes bulge like a bullfrog's.

You think I will be seen—perhaps caught—no policeman can catch me, nothing can touch me unless I want it to. How did I get here—through the hall of an apartment house, past the night telephone operator without being seen? Very easily—listen to my plan. I entered the door of an apartment house about four apartment blocks away, climbed to the roof and crossed over and then down the skylight. The fat man's apartment is on the top floor—I picked the lock, and here I am.

But listen-he's coming — I couldn't mistake those heavy footsteps — I only hope he's alone — at least I'm expecting him to be. There — the key is grinding in the lock — the knob turns somewhat slowly. Yes, its my fat friend — I can see him by the hall-light. My fat friend stuffed with diamonds—the diamonds that I'm going to take from him — just as he, or one of his henchmen took them from someone else. He has just closed the door-pausing for a moment — we are alone now, a thief and a murderer — what a combination!

He's turning on a small desk lamp and crossing over to a surrealistic picture — a horribly distorted looking creation in purple and black — its moving away — naturally, its a wall safe, and he's going to put the diamonds nito it — at least so he thinks — Huh, the best laid plans of mice and men, you know. Well, its now or never — What's better than striking when a man's back is to you. Gently push aside the heavy curtain — across the richly carpeted floor — very quietly — now! It only takes a moment — the wire's around his neck-twist-twist — listen to the swinish gurgle — tighter — there, force him down the big fat pig. That flabby face looks ghastly in purple — trying to say something fat man? His cheeks are blowing like a bellows — tighter — the tongue's as fat as the face. I can't see the wire any longer, it's sunk into the rolls of loose and useless flesh. Let me see — where are they-h-m-m, here diamonds, rubies — a cool half million at least.

Now quickly out the door—up through the skylight—across the roof and down — easily earned money, isn't it? Not a single soul saw me. Now to get back to the telephone operator in the hall of my fat friend's apartment.

"Oh, Miss, would you mind ringing apartment seventy-two, please?"

"I'm sorry, sir, he doesn't answer."

"Possibly he isn't in."

"Oh, yes sir, he's in, I just saw him pass a short while ago."

"Do you suppose he's gone to bed?"

"I wouldn't know, sir."

"It seems odd he doesn't answer if he just came in—maybe I'll go up—would you mind if a page came with me just in case—in case we need to use a pass key."

"That's a good idea, sir."

The boy came—we rode up in the elevator, 1-2-3-4-5-6-7. I rang the fat man's bell, but there was no answer, and finally we opened the door with the lad's key. Well, wasn't surprised—you should have seen the boy's face—it was white as a ghost. The police were called and after a few questions I went to my hotel. Tonight I will leave town—diamonds and all. No one would suspect me—how could they?

Half past six—I've got enough gas for the hundred mile trip—the car is in good shape. The weather looks a bit dull—might rain, but that won't make any difference, I like driving in the rain. The morning papers will have quite a story—probably mention my finding the body—I can't help seeing that throttled face—it's horrible,

Fifty miles—a little over half way—it's beginning to rain, looks like the storm was following me—the thick black clouds make the night pitch black. My mind isn't any too easy—I've got to keep thinking of the diamonds—half a million, what a fortune! The darkness is forcing me to slow down. I hope I'm on the right road—there are so many turns on this route. The gurgling of the engine sounds through my mind like the last gasping gurgle of my strangled friend—why can't I get him out of my thoughts—he was nothing but a filthy hateful rat.

The rain is getting heavier—it beats across the windshield and I'm almost forced to stop—sounds like thunder in the distance—I seem to imagine that I see those bursting white eyeballs searching about the blackness ahead of me—there, maybe if I shake my head I'll clear it. What's the matter—he isn't the first one I've killed—why do I keep thinking of him — why? Maybe my mind is breaking down—God, I wish that engine would stop gurgling like that! The wind—it's whining horribly—I can hardly see a thing—it's no use, I don't know where I am—I've got to stop—blast this rain!

This sitting here—I can't keep it up—my nerves are dancing coldly up and down my body—get a hold of yourself — what are you doing letting a fat useless corpse haunt you — you have the diamonds haven't you? Every time I put my hands on the wheel I think of that fat neck — the horrible distorted face. Why didn't I shoot him like the others? I couldn't, they'd have heard me—I had to strangle him.

I've got to get moving — no matter what happens — I must find a village — a house something where there is life. That blue lightening shows up the desolate countryside — it makes me feel a ghastly chill of loneliness. I must be off my course — this is mud I'm travelling in — I can see it thick in the glare of the headlights — I've got to keep going — faster — all I want to hear is a human voice —25 — 30 — 40 — 50 miles an hour in this blinding rain — I don't care. Oh God, quick, the brakes — its too late I've smashed into the ditch — hit a pole or a tree — I don't know. Now I've got to get out — where's the flashlight — none, as usual, why didn't I wait until tomorrow?

I might as well wait in the car — how that wind moans — the very trees seem to be struggling for life — the storm is trying to strangle them — listen to them grunt. Stop it! Get him out of your mind — he's dead and fifty miles away. Another flash of lightning — what was that building I saw

Continued on Page Four

Letter Forum

The Editor, McGill Daily.
Dear Sir,

In an article by M. Fainstat, written under the auspices of the Student Labor Club, which apppeared in last Thursdays Daily, the writer says: "The immediate targets (of the press attacks, etc.) are the CCF, the trade unions and the Labor-Progressive Party." For the sake of exactness it would be well to remember that attacks against the CCF and trade unions have been extremely numerous, especially in recent weeks, but the Labor-Progressive Party has not had the high-honor to be "attacked", in fact it has hardly achieved passing mention in the editorials of the nation's press and in the speeches of bankers, monopolists, etc.

The reasons behind this state of affairs are many, but apparently these people realize that the Labor-Progressive Party (the old Communist Party, with a new name and new party line to match) is merely a sheep in wolf's clothing, bleating about Socialism, because they feel that the Canadian political picture is becoming more or less rapidly tinged, with pink. If it were not for this fact and the unfortunate mistake of the Canadian Government in banning them two or three years ago, there is no doubt that they would have acted just as their identical brethren in Cuba and the United States. In the former country the Cuban Communist Party has become the Cuban Social-Democrats, no less.

In the United States, on the other hand, it would be well to quote from the January 17, issue of Time Magazine:

RADICALS

"Down With Us!"

"On second thought, the U.S. Communists discovered that they could do, without themselves. The National Committee of the party last week resolved — unanimously, of course—to stage a fulldress, left-handed hara-kiri, with mass meetings, Browder' speeches and all.

"Swan Browder sang a moving good-by. He sang of a beautiful world — a — coming with "the two party system traditional in our country" working to everybody's satisfaction, the system of free enterprise "beyond question" operating "to the benefit of labor, farmers and capital" — in short, at last the full realization of the Communist Party program. He had achieved his life's fulfillment, and now he could joyfully close his eyes for the long rest. As to his party, it will devote its remaining days to the cause of education in general, in the spirit of Thomas Jefferson.

"The new party line of suicide would have been assured of unqual-

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ARMY ICEMEN SWAMP McGILL BY 11-5 COUNT

Defensive Errors Prove Deciding Factor; Punch Line Back in Form

Redmen Wilt Under Guns Of Sparkling Army Squad; Gagnon Shines on Offense

By HERB SHAYNE

Lorne White was chanting that old refrain of "Where, oh where, has my little defence gone?" as he disconsolately gazed at the score-sheet for last night's 11-5 Army victory. McGill's scrappy forwards scored enough goals to win an ordinary hockey game but last night's was far from ordinary. The Redmen's usually reliable rearguard suffered from several lapses during the forty-five minutes of play, and as a result, Leo Heffernan's boys, although sans Pusie, were coasting in all alone on Bill Nimigean almost continually throughout the evening. Nimmie could in no way be held responsible for the debacle since his mates gave him little in the way of defensive support.

If Lorne was not singing the "Defence Blues" he may have been straining his vocal cords with that Sinatra special, "Sunday, Mundey, or Always," as the slightly aging, curly-headed veteran, Ernie Mundey, proved a veritable nightmare for White's charges. Continually baffling the Red and White with the experience picked up only through years of hockey, he took on big Bruce Ward in a scuffling match in front of the penalty bench, received a terrific jolt from Jim Macken out in front of the nets, and generally made himself very useful in racking up goals for the Army cause.

The sole beam of hope in the gloom of defeat for James McGill's representatives on the ice lanes was the knowledge that the Punch Line is once more functioning effectively.

White placed Scotty Grant between Costigan and Hale; Scotty lived up to advance notices by scoring within ten seconds of first coming on the ice. Two other counters were contributed by this trio during the rest of the game.

The initial stanza started off at a very fast clip with Army opening the scoring at the 2.20 mark when Marshall slapped one in on assists from Blanchard and Champagne. This goal was the portent of things to come, as it was the result of some sloppy clearing in front of the McGill nets. However, ten seconds later, Grant, making an auspicious debut, biffed one past a startled Lessard, on a play set up by Johnny Costigan. Successfully staving off the Longue Pointe boys when they were shorthanded, the Redsters stepped out into their only lead of the game as Gagnon made no mistake in netting the puck after picking up a hard corner shot sent in by Bill Allen. Near the end of the session, Mundey garnered his opening point of the night as he artfully pulled the McGill defence out of position and flip-passed to Payer who neatly banged the biscuit home. A few seconds later Nimigean fooled Payer when the latter was in all alone but the Army counted once more before the bell on Champagne's pass-out from behind the cage that was rammed in by Marshall.

After this fine beginning the Collegians fell to pieces in the second period, allowing the Khaki clad hockeyists to outscore them 4-1. The sole McGill tally in this frame came as the result of a nice passing play by Gagnon and Rogers with the husky Gagnon dynamiting his special smoker into the cordage. The fourth Army goal of the game came when Champagne broke away from a McGill ganging attack to pick up his first tally of the contest. Nimigean pulled off the most sensational play of the game halfway through this period when, lying flat on his back, he kicked out of the danger zone a hard shot that zoomed in from just inside the red line. But all his efforts were to no avail as the Ordnance team swarmed all over McGill's defensive zone, turning on the red light three more times before the period ended. The last of these goals saw Blanchard dart in with Ward draped around him, shoot and then flick his own rebound into the short side of the nets.

The final canto saw the Army continue with three more goals, two of which came with George Hale sitting in the cooler with his first penalty of the season; both these were the direct result of some very

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Flyers Defeat Soldiers 6-5 In Intramural

Macken, Hunt, Weekes, Liddy Outstanding

A valiant band of Army Intramural hockeyists threw a decided jolt into the Flyer ice squad yesterday by holding the U.A.T.C. boys to a one goal margin in a thrill packed 6-5 win for the Air Force. The C.O.T.C. representatives gained some measure of revenge for the 22-1 plastering they received from the same opponents in their initial encounter of the season and in doing so served notice to the rest of the league that they had better not rest on their laurels. The win places the Flyers in the top spot in the standings, pending the outcome of today's Navy-Commando encounter.

Even the staunchest of Flyers supporters would have admitted quite readily that had the Army puck chasers had sufficient reserve strength the score might well have been reversed. The losers were once more hampered in their victory quest by the appearance of but six men. However, not in the least daunted by the superior numerical strength of their opponents, they made numerous and effective forays into Flyer territory, continually peppering Hendershott, new U.A.T.C. cage custodian, with a barrage of shots.

The Air Force opened the scoring in the first period by racking up a four goal margin on pointers by Weekes, with the helping hand of Liddy, Moore unassisted, Liddy's second goal of the stanza aided by Morrow, and Weekes, with the assist going to Morrow again.

The second stanze saw the Airmen take a commanding five goal lead when Whitehead slapped one by Parker, Army goaler. But from there on in it was all Army. Paced by Macken and Hunt the Soldiers came right back into the game when Waldron netted one that Hunt sent out in front of the nets, and Hunt sent the percha into the cordage as he, Waldron and Willie Jamieson, worked the puck netwards.

The weary but spirited Army kept right on pressing in the final session, cutting down the Flyer lead to two goals when Hunt deftly sneaked the pill over to Macken who made no mistake on his shot. Weekes, who played a fine two-way game, scored what proved to be the winner for the Flyers when he completed a passing play from Liddy and Morrow. Once more the Army took the offensive and Macken, in a spectacular end to end rush, flicked the red light on. In the last minute of play, Willie Jamieson coasted in on Hendershott and let fly with a hard corner shot. The puck hit the post but an alert Hunt picked the disc up to bang it home.

Parker, the Army net tender, put an effective squelcher on all rumours of his imminent departure from the Army cage as he turned in his best game to date. Hunt and Macken were the real saviours of the Army squad and almost carried them to victory. Weekes, Liddy and Morrow played telling games for the winners, while a newcomer in the person of big Ed Kaneb turned in a steady game on the defence.

Today should see the highlight of the season when the two strong Navy and Commando teams square off against each other. Those who are in the know think that the winner of this will probably go on to cop the bunting.

Lineups:

Army—Parker, Hunt, Macken, Howard, Waldron, Jamelson.

Air Force—Hendershott, Jackalin, Whitehead, Wight, Weekes, Liddy, Kaneb, Morrow, Ware, Moore.

Athletic Festival to Present Crack Middlebury Cage Squad

As interest in the coming Athletic Festival mounts up every day, word reaches us that Middlebury College will send up a really crack basketball team. The Middlebury, Vermont, cagers really showed their mettle recently when they routed the St. Hubert Airmen by the score of 48-23. The Flyers, who used to play in the M.B.L., are reputed to have a pretty fair team. The Middlebury boys also trounced a team from Windsor, Vermont, by some terrifically lop-sided score. Two days before the Festival, Middlebury will take on Dartmouth, the second-ranking team in the United States. Prior to the Festival they will also play Williams College and Union College, New Jersey. The Middlebury players are composed mostly of V-12 trainees, and they come from all parts of the United States. It is thus readily seen that the Red M.B.L. squad will have its hands full against the agile men from Middlebury. The Redmen, however, have lost their last couple of games by extremely close scores, and they have displayed a decided improvement in recent games. The McGill-Middlebury battle should be an exciting and thrilling affair, and should prove to be the highlight of the athletic events of the evening.

Now that the details of the Athletic Festival are coming out, activity in the B.W. & F. Room is increasing steadily as arrangements are being made to match up the competitors for the Boxing and Wrestling show. All the bouts are not finally set as yet, and large classes have been turning out in the hope of landing a spot on the card.

A rather sad blow has been delivered to the arrangements with the departure of Roger Hutchins, Judo instructor and expert who is leaving this month to join the Navy. However he has had some of his pupils for two or three months and may be able to provide some adequate substitutes for their part in the program. Among the boxers, Johnny Dixon and Ron MacKinnon have begun training and the appearance of these two performers will add a great deal of colour to the proceedings. The wrestlers also have not been inactive and Manager Joe Sabbath has promised that there will be no shortage of excitement from his department; he has also been hinting vaguely at some extraordinary and riotous proceedings to be presented in the ring on the night of February 4. Among the more bizarre activities being scouted at the moment are the antics of a group of self-styled gymnasts who seem to do everything on the high bar except what is expected of them.

Tickets for the Festival are being sold at the Athletic Office, R.V.C., and through the executive of the respective years in each faculty. Most of the students are intending to support the idea of going stag, and tickets are on sale at 75 cents per person.

Interfaculty Hockey, Cage Loops Begin

Cage, Volleyball Schedules Announced

Last night the Inter-Faculty hockey and basketball leagues got off to a flying start with two of the three Science teams taking on Commerce and Engineering 1 in hockey. The faculty of Science also had two representatives in both opening games of the basketball schedule. The Science 1 (a) squad took on the first year Engineering students while the Science (c) team met the second year Engineers.

The basketball league looks as if it will be far more successful this term than it was the last. Mr. Van Wagner has disclosed the fact that there will be playoffs in which the winners of all four sections will participate. There will also be a tournament among the second place teams of each section with the winner meeting the first place champions to decide which is the best basketball team.

The volleyball schedule will commence tomorrow when three games will take place. The league has been well organized and promises stiff competition. It is to be played strictly along the legitimate rules set down and as such will match six men to a team. Of course, as many substitutes as wanted can be carried, but the ruling calls for the same six men that start the game to complete it. Since there are three matches to every game it will be possible to use all participants in at least one match, be they subs or not.

All leagues are being run in an orderly fashion with referees who are experienced in handling games. In basketball the officials for tomorrow's matches will be Rosenveig, Shacter and Balfour.

The sports representative for the faculty of Science has sent down a list of the men who are playing on the various teams. They are as follows:

Volleyball: I. Heller (Manager fo volleyball).

Science I (a): A. Torode (captain), W. Cherney, G. Sherman, K. Wight, B. Margolis, A. Chaikin, E. F. Sampath, I. Heller, M. Lapedis, M. Shami.

Science 1 (b): D. Townsend, A. Huguesson, S. Winthrop, B. Geller, L. Sirote, M. Sivkin, D. Climan, R. Soler, S. Ramesar.

Basketball: A. Chaikin (Manager of Basketball)

Science 1 (a): R. Felson (captain), D. Climan, J. Ware, E. Ambrose, I. Stutt Rutherford M. Sivkin R. Innis H. Herer D. Thomas.

Science 1 (b): N. Wolfe (captain), J. Ballon, L. Sirota, H. Shayne, A. Torode, G. Laurie, L. Wood, B. Barbeau, G. Green, A. Herman, W. Cherny.

Science 1 (c)—J. Macken (captain), D. Townsend, B. Everson, R. Worden, A. Huguessen, C. Goddard, A. Scarth, G. Sherman, W. Mennie.

Science 11: A. D. French (captain), H. Fullerton, I. Heller, S. Bloomfield, R. Soler, D. Parsons, C. Shatner.

Science III-IV: D. Aboud (captain), A. Rudolph, H. Korman, I. Lindo, M. Lapedis, G: Kerwin, A. Tepner, G. Leopold.

Hockey: J. Ballon (Manager of Hockey).

Science 1 (a): H. Stevens (captain), D. Climan, R. Worden, R. Lanthier, R. McCavour, S. D. Smith, R. Felson, H. Korman.

Science 1 (b): G. Charness (captain), A. Chaikin, B. Hunt, B. Margolis, S. Burrows, L. Sirota, S. Garber, M. S. Shacter.

Science 1 (c): H. Shayne (captain), J. Ballon, G. R. Allan, J. C. Douglas, M. Stalker, N. Wolfe, J. Macken. S. G. Mustill, E. Rudolph, E. Jakalin, P. Moore.

The above are the boys taking part in athletics in the faculty of Science and Arts. There are of course many more boys taking part in athletics but the lists, showing the other faculties' representation, have not as yet been received.

The basketball and volleyball schedules for this week are as follows:

Basketball: Today, 5:15—Comm. vs. Science I (b); Eng. III vs. Science II; Eng. IV vs. Science III-IV. Thur., Jan. 20, 5:15—Dentistry vs. Law; Graduates vs. No. 9 R.C.A.F.

Volleyball: Wed., Jan. 19, 5:15—Eng. II vs. Science 1 (b); Law vs. Eng. III; Eng. I vs. Science I (a). Thur., Jan. 20, 5:15—Eng. IV vs. No. 9 R.C.A.F.

But what the heck has she got on her feet?
Sunday, Monday and Always
In fishing boots she clumps around the hallways;
Or what's even worse,
Ski boots, which mean unmitigated curse;
Or riding boots, which are pretty,
But hardly convincing, at least inside the limits of the city;
Or she shuffles, scuffs or tramps
In something called brogues, rogues or is it scamps?
If you ever think you see a co-ed with shoes on
Look again, Joe; it's an optical illusion.

—The Manitoban.

Corporal (at dance): You see the old buzzard over there? He's the meanest officer I ever saw!

Girl: Do you know who I am? I'm that officer's daughter.

Corporal: Do you know who I am?

Girls: No.

Corporal: Thank heaven

—Queen's Journal.

"I hear you advertised for a wife. Any replies?"

"Good! What did they say?"

"They all said, 'You can have mine!'"

—Queen's Journal

McGill Senior Cagers Will Play Oilers in M.B.L. Fixture Tonight

Will Try to Snap Losing Streak at Four Games; Georgians Featured in Nighter

The McGill Senior cagers will take on the powerful Oilers tonight in the first game of an M.B.L. twin bill. This game will renew the bitter rivalry existing between these two teams, and the Redmen will go all out in an attempt to salvage their first victory over Lenny Hutton's men. The teams have played each other twice previously this season, with the Oilers having had the better of the play each time. The Oilers walked off the floor victorious in the regular league encounter some time ago by a 34-16 score, and also tripped McGill 27-17 in an exhibition fixture.

The Redmen showed up very well in their last M.B.L. game, losing by the very close score of 24 to 23 against the strong Sir George Williams quintet. Leading lights for the Red cagers were starry Leo Rosentzveig, the leading scorer, Manny Shacter and George Davidon. The Redmen have lost many games this year by a similar close score, which would seem to indicate that they are just as good as the other teams in the loop, but have been merely dogged by hard luck.

The Oilers have shown in the games played thus far that they have the stuff of which champions are made. Sparked by their great scoring ace, Cliff Melville, they have been stopped by only one team to date, the Georgians. Nevertheless, the Redmen are determined to beat them and snap their own losing streak which has reached the alarming total of four games. This the McGillians may very well accomplish if they polish up their shooting and general play around the basket. It is emphasized, however, that the crowds at McGill basketball games have been pitifully infinitesimally small this year. No team does its best unless it has a large crowd supporting it, so how do you expect our valiant Red cagers to come out on top of the heap if the relatives of the players are the only people who show up? (and they are paid for it). So come one come all, and see a great cagey struggle between two excellent teams. At this stage in the schedule the games are the fastest and by far the most thrilling from the spectator viewpoint.

In the second game of the twin bill, the Wireless Airmen will try to trounce Sir George Williams. The Georgians look like the class of the M.B.L. right now, but the fighting Airmen will do their all to prove that the success of the Georgie Willies has been a big mistake.

They ration leather—
And ration shooze;

They ration sugar—
To ration booze;

They raise the prices—
And say "excooze";

We pay more taxes—
Aw! What's the yooze?

—BU News.

Famous quotation: "Man must work. That is certain as the sun. But he may work grudgingly or he may work gratefully; he may work as a machine. There is no work so rude, that he may not exalt it; no work so impassive, that he may not breathe a soul into it; no work so dull that he may not enliven it."—Henry Giles.

—Athenaeum.

INTERMEDIATES PLAY

To Face C.A.U.S. Squad In Nightcap

The McGill Intermediate basketball team will see action tonight in the nightcap of a doubleheader when they face the C.A.U.C. squad. In their last game, our Intermediates were soundly trounced by a vastly superior Y.M.H.A. quintet by a 50-16 tally. Leading scorer for the Redmen was Birkett with seven points. Coach Van Wagner has expressed the hope that his boys will show a marked improvement in their encounter tonight. In the first game, the powerful Y.M.H.A. boys will play the Southwestern "Y" team.

All of last year's Services League squad have moved up to senior company with the result that Coach Van Wagner has been forced to start from scratch as far as a nucleus of the team goes. Freely admitting that the squad lacks experience, the coach added that, as was only natural with a young team, he expected them to pick up a lot of the finer points as the schedule progresses. Since only two lads have been in college previous to this year, neither of whom have seen any action on the basketball front, the aggregation consists in a large part of former high school players.

Although the jump from school to city basketball is a large one, the showing of the team in practices seems to indicate that the gap has been successfully bridged. When interviewed, Van Wagner stated that the team boasted no particular star or outstanding player but was relying on team play to carry it through the season.

SPORTS SUMMARY

Yesterday's Intramural Results

Army..... 5 Flyers..... 6

Yesterday's Interfaculty Results

HOCKEY

Science 1 (c)..1 Engineering II..2
Science 1 (a)..1 Commerce 2

BASKETBALL

Science 1 (c)..13 Engineering 11..22
Science 1 (a).. 2 Engineering I...44

Tomorrow's Games

Intramural — at — Forum 12.30
Navy vsfi Commandos.
Interfaculty — McTavish rink.
5.00 Law vs. Engineering IV.
6.00 Engineering I vs. Science I (b)

BASKETBALL

Interfaculty — at — Gym 5.15
Engineering I vs. Science I (b)
Engineering III vs. Science II
Engineering IV vs. Science III — IV.

RIFLE SHOOTING MEETING

Rifle Club to Be Formed At Armoury

This afternoon there will be a special rifle shooting team meeting at 5.00 at the Armoury for the purpose of forming a special Rifle Club. The meeting will also serve to decide on a general program, elect officers, and to appoint an executive committee to look after prizes, insignia, awards, and the possible disposal of the prize money.

There has as yet been no information with regard to the standing of the Air Force and the Navy. Major Greenwood has written to Ottawa several times, but there has been no answer. The boys in those units, however, are continuing to shoot with the others, and they will be able to continue doing so until their exact status is known, although their scores will probably not be counted in the match. They should get as much practice as possible so that when they are placed they will be ready to do as well as the rest, and not suffer from lack of practice.

The match for January will probably be run off on either the last Wednesday or Friday of the month. If the shooting is good on any practice before then, the match may be held on that day. With this in mind, all shooters are once more urged to turn out regularly and punctually.

Coed Capers

By Dot

Keep the night of February 4th open, girls, as there'll be big doings up at the Currie Gym. It's something none of you want to miss, so the sooner we start getting you keyed up to it the better, and you'll have all the Christmas holidays to save up the admission fee. Well, here's the set-up. An Athletic Night is being organized, which will feature a basketball game with the Middlebury College team; a fencing exhibition by George Tully and another champion; and boxing, wrestling and judo by the cream of the McGill athletes. So far all the coeds do is watch, but afterwards a student dance will be held in the gym with a floor show featuring local college talent. Negotiations are under way to obtain Blake Sewell's orchestra for the evening, and tickets will sell for 75c PER PERSON. Girls and boys will go stag as in the days of freshie reception, meeting one another at the gym. Of course if you can find someone to take you—correction, if you can find someone to take—that's quite all right, but don't let the fact that you have no escort prevent you from joining in.

❖ ❖ ❖

The Seigniory Club ski meet has been cancelled this year, so the only competitive skiing in which McGill is likely to participate is the intersection tournament beginning in January. However, for the benefit of those who might wish to join in some outside competition, we have been asked to announce that there will be a double slalom race on January 2nd, at St. Sauveur (Hill 71). Entries will be taken at the hill.

❖ ❖ ❖

Speaking of skiing, have you seen the picture of the R.V.C. ski house on the R.V.C. notice board? Each year a house is rented "up north" for the convenience of the McGill coeds; but be sure to sign up early for your week-ends, as accommodation is limited.

Six Datelines.

In one section of India is a newspaper that bears six different datelines for the six different calendars relied upon by the six different racial groups who subscribe to the publication. — Emerson Brewer, Editor, World Calendar Association, Inc.

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STUDENT DIRECTORIES
ON SALE
Tuck Shop —McGill Union
Arts Building —Mr. Gentleman
Medical Building —Mr. Marshall
PRICE 10 Cts.

Fashion—Around the Town

Continued from Page Two

and with women who have discovered a new decoy for aloof males by wearing wolf's clothing.

In the shops

There's a light-hearted wind that has just blown into the down-town stores, bringing with it a whirl of perk crisp cottons. As adorably girlish as ginghams, these frocks are gay with pinafore suggestions, perky ruffles and warm-day charm. But they're wearable now . . . to informals, on your stay-at-home days and whenever you want to look very young and irresistable. And they come in such pretty prints and pastels. Wander aound down-town someday soon and look them over. They're inexpensive and a year-rounder for charm.

Around the campus

Headcoverings have made an inexplicable come-back this year. Upperclassmen will remember how in other winters the gals would rather that the wind "matamorphosed" their hair into Medusas rather than tuck it into a hat. But not so during this winter of 43-44. Now hair is softly covered by feminine shawls, large kerchiefs and (as one boy calls them), "faskinators" . . . sprinkled with berets, derbys and turbans.

Speaking of headgear we must mention a certain young coed who has not only got ideas but knows how to put them across. She has a pair of attractive green wool knee socks, but she only wears one of them. That is she only wears one of them on her feet. The other she pins with mammoth safety pin to her curls, and causes a lot of puzzle among the freshmen who can't figure out whether she is walking on her head or not.

Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?

Continued from Page Two

furtherance of the plan. Women indubitably, though I will admit, not always in every aspect of practical acceptance, believe in and want monogamy. But I cannot help but wonder how much of this belief is tied up from long centuries of association with the ogre of instability of the economics of the home.

Women, I fear, succumb to the falsely, lofty, ideals of monogamy from the most practical point of view. After all, they are human enough, they require fine clothes and good food to make themselves worthy of these same things, and what can the ordinary man do else but scarcely provide for one woman, and one woman only, these essential trappings of feminity? But when the Utopia of everlasting plenty pokes its tenacious dawn—like figures over the political horizon, of what avail will be such a materialistic standard?

"Men are divided roughly into two classes with respect to this argument; those who are devoted to one woman for a variety of reasons, and those brave souls who attempt to repair the sorrily unbalanced his interpretation of nature's laws by working themselves almost to death in order to make several women happy and completely alive. "For you see" he said after a few puffs on his trim little briar, which seemed to reorganize his train of thought "there are so many more women than men. Why, anyone can see that monogamy is both wrong and unjust, both for the large remainder of women (good enough in their way) who, under a practical monogamic system would live very barren and miserable lives and to the few men who in an only theoretically monogamical state take it upon themselves (with commendable unselfishness) to risk census and bankruptcy and loss of vitality to attempt a fairer distribution of wealth".

"Those women who have men have an attitude difficult to understand. They are so selfish about them. If their men are of the fair-minded type they term them adventurous and (as I have so often seen it happen) throw at them 'two can play this game' and so on. Which is a silly argument as there just aren't enough men to go around, whereas, there is of course considerable abundance of women. This ration of men to women," he added after a moment's hesitation," to a society of reasonable beings, should be ample reason and justification for discarding the ancient joke upon civilization that monogamy has been. To return to the attitude of women, though, it is also most interesting to observe that they seem totally unable to comprehend the phenomena of man being in love with more than one woman at once—with no pet prejudice in favour of either. 'Have you ever encountered this?" he asked with a bit of twinkle in his eye. In complete frankness, man to man, I replied, "No, I am afraid I have not had the privilege, but I have heard of it from other sources as well as yourself, I assure you."

"Yes, it is quite common. And another thing—have you ever considered to any measure the queer and almost universal prudishness of women, particularly on our campus? I have always believed that women should have the same ideas about love and its practical aspects as men, for it is undeniable that they have similar instincts and appetites. But while men are most reasonable and look for experience wherewith to enrich and fulfill the function of women, women regad the sensible attitude as base and animalistic. I'll agree that they are animalistic, for we are all animals (with minds somewhat better developed), but that it is base I can see no reason for believing. It is a pity that so many women miss many of life's most pleasant opportunities by their attitude, which can only be called ignorant and prudish. Why," he said, smiling pleasantly again, "do you know that often enough I have taken a co-ed out for a very enjoyable evening, at the termination of which I have, from a sense of duty and a desire to give us both happiness, offered to kiss her good night a few times—only to meet with a most cold rebuff and depart with a feeling of having made a very poor impression on her, as well as being forestalled. Why do they think that men take them out? Few enough of them have anything to offer by way of comapnionship—yet they seem to feel that such company is due recompense for any time and energy. They would not find men unreasonable if their company were equal to ahat of our male classmates, but such feminine intellectuals are rare indeed and so it goes."

"But I fear I may be boring you," he murmured as he rose to go. "It is a favorite topic of mine and one upon which it is difficult to run me out of words."

"On the contrary I enjoyed every word," I replied, "and only hope that you will continue in more detail at some later date. Meanwhile would you mind if I quoted you, perhaps in the Sheaf?"

"Why no," he replied, "I would be somewhat flattered and my opinions are quite open and free, for I believe them." And so we parted.

The world is full of people—all different. It is an amazing thing.

—SHEAF.

Rumor Clinic

(PREPARED BY THE CANADIAN COLUMN)

DO NOT ALLOW LIES TO IMPAIR OUR UNITY

Now that we are cheered by the progress of our Armed Forces on the fighting fronts, let us not assume a false complacency lest we forget the hard task still ahead of us before the battle can be won.

Let us not lose sight of the fact that it has always been the Hitlerian theory that lies, rather than spies, accomplish greater results for his evil purposes.

On the surface, some of these rumors do not seem so serious, but, when analyzed, they are aimed to split our confidence in our war program.

How often do we hear rumors that are detrimental to our war effort? Do we stop and think what damage can be done if they are spread? Do we realize that by spreading these lies, we are doing just what Hitler wants us to do?

The Rumor Clinic of The Canadian Column recognizes that out of the thousands of rumors analyzed, those which stir up racial or religious hatreds within our country or between it and any one of its allies, threaten serious damage to our unity, if spread. Since the inception of the Rumor Clinic, hundreds of these rumors have been refuted by publishing the factual answers obtained from the highest authorities, as the most effectual manner to fight this type of gossip.

Current events change the complexion of the war, which in itself creates a susceptible mood on the family front for "inside news." Remember that this war has caused hundreds of thousands of men of all types in the Armed Forces to be uprooted from their native setting; countless homes and families broken up; hundreds of thousands of people to go into war work and new lines of work. All of which adds up to a national war-conscious mind, and unless guarded, gullible to these malicious rumors.

As usual on this page, each Saturday, the Rumor Clinic of the Canadian Column refutes the current crop with facts:

RUMOR: "A friend said to me: 'I am not going to pay the rest of my income tax. It will be impossible for the government to get around to checking all the accounts for years, maybe never!"

FACT: C. Fraser Elliott, K.C., deputy minister of National Revenue for Income Tax: "To begin with, anyone who would say a thing like that is a pretty low type of citizen and I can think of no word too low with which to describe him. In the second place, you can tell him that we'll catch up with him. He can rely on that. Perhaps it would be a good idea to suggest to him that he get in uniform and then he would have some idea of the real secrifices which our fighting men are making for their country."

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RUMOR: "When ordered from Vancouver to Alaska, 230 members of a French regiment deserted. Even their officers (French encouraged them to leave. They were eventually rounded up."

FACT: This is not the first rumor which the Canadian Column has received which has been obviously circulated to stir up illfeeling and misunderstanding between Canada's two great racial groups, the English-speaking and French-speaking citizens of the Dominion.

But like all others, that have come to our notice, it is without any basis of truth and, in fact, is merely a mischievous lie spread in hope that it will somehow help to sabotage the country's war effort.

Most fortunately, the Canadian Column is able to give the direct lie to this rumor by quoting a high official of the Department of National Defence who was present when the French regiment in mention embarked for Kiska. Our eyewitness is Col. G. S. Currie, deputy minister of National Defence for Army who reports as follows:

"It is almost unbelievable that such a falsehood could be circulated in Canada and it seems a shame that we should even have to refute it. I was present when the French regiment embarked for Kiska; I saw the boys go aboard and I know how excellent their spirit was. "At the time of embarkation for Alaska, only two men out of the entire regiment were missing. This is an amazingly low percentage under any circumstances. The men acquitted themselves brilliantly and won the highest praise from the American officers who were in command of the expedition. Again, this rumor is absolutely false and as one who saw the regiment leave, I cannot too strongly refute it."

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RUMOR: "There is a large array of submarines off Halifax. The S.S. Beaverhall Lodge has been sunk."

FACT: Naval Intelligence: "So far as we are aware, there has been no concentration of submarines off Halifax recently nor for many months. It is believed that the mining of Halifax Harbour some time ago was accomplished by one submarine. As to the rumor that the S.S. Beaverhall has been sunk, it is not the practice of this office, for obvious reasons, to deny or confirm such rumors."

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FACT

"Germany's only hope now in this war is to divide her enemies, and/or bring internal strife and revolution to the individual nations that threaten her. As victory becomes more certain, the rumor-mongers become more bold." "To be sure, the United Nations weathered in good spirit the first onslaught of rumors that was intended to make us impotent in our production and fighting. While that campaign failed, the enemies of true democracy here at home and of our cooperation in the establishment of a just and lasting peace in the world are now laying their plans for renewed attack as victory approaches. Instead of a decreasing effort to delude and befuddle us, the rumor machine will be increasingly overworked in the months ahead."

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ADVISORY BOARD: The Rumor Clinic is supervised by an Advisory Board consisting of: Dr. F. Cyril James, Principal and Vice-Chancellor, McGill University; Paul Vaillancourt, Honorary Secretary for the Red Cross, Province of Quebec; Mr. Justice C. Gordon Mackinnon; Paul Fournier, President, Montreal Trades and Labour Council; Alfred Charpentier, General President, Confederation des Travailleurs Catholiques du Canada; Honourable Wilfrid Bovey, Member Legislative Council; Col. G. G. D. Kilpatrick, Director of Army Education, National Defence Headquarters, Ottawa.

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YOU CAN HELP
DON'T REPEAT RUMORS—
REPORT THEM

Write to: THE CANADIAN COLUMN, TRANSPORTATION BUILDING, MONTREAL.

(All letters must be signed. Unsigned letters are disregarded.)

The Canadian Column is a non-political, non-profit organization, with only one aim and purpose—to do anything within the power of its members to help Canada.

McGill University Training Detachment of the Canadian Red Cross Corps

ORDERS

January 18th, 1944.

Part 1. No. 10.
17. PARADES.

The Detachment will parade at the Sir Arthur Curry Gymnasium on Wednesday, January 19th at 1930 hours.

1930 hours. Fall in and Company Drill.
2030 hours. N.C.O.'s Conference.
Recruits' Map Reading Lecture.

JOYCE M. TYRRELL,
Commandant U.T.D.,
C.R.C.C.

Sunset Silhouette

Andrew and Mary's Sunday ev'ning walk
Was up the road towards the railroad tracks
Over the little knoll that thereabouts
Folks called "The Hill". Then they might stand
Beside a little culvert there and watch
The sunset stain the water fleetingly.
Or oftener, perhaps, they took their way
Along the tracks to the first numbered post,
And then would wander slowly back again.
Seen thus, the town was tucked behind a hill—
With periscopic chimney-pots upthrust.
Wee houses filled the foreground, and behind
Was "The Garage", "The Station", and "The Store",
And like a bizarre ornament, the snow fence
Picked its way beside the road,
And, pompous majesties, the elevators
Were inked against a sky of gold and grey,
While they, two figures for a prairie angelus,
Paused on the hilltop, dominating all
This backdrop; and unconsciously
In that caught instant symbolized their lives—
With dignity and service just as wrought
As if they had been numbered with the great.

—LOIS BORLAND,
—Sheaf.

Letter Forum

Continued from Page Two

ified popular approval throughout the country if it weren't for two facts: I (very few cared, anyhow; 2) fewer still believed the Communists' word, not even their last."

This is but an example of the American reaction toward the Communists. The usual course for new parties is to be laughed at and ridiculed in the beginning, but to arouse fear in the other parties as it grows in strength. Tragic then is the history of the Communist Party, which was so feared when it arose, but which has become the laughing stock of nations.

LEO ZAKUTA.

The Face in the Coffin

Continued from Page Two

over there — I don't know — I don't care — it will be safer than the car — one of those trees is apt to crash down on me at any time. Where are my diamonds — oh yes, here.

I'm sopping wet and mud to the ankles—another flash—it looks like a barn, well, anyway it's shelter even though it is deserted. Thank heaven the door is open—the blackness inside is like a formidable barrier—I don't suppose there is any electricity. What is this place—there's an aisle—I know, it's a country church—think of it, I'm in a church! So is my fat friend, probably — God, how eerie it is—feels as if the atmosphere was heavy with ghostly presences. At least I can feel my way along—maybe I can get a lamp—what's this I've got my hand on? It feels like a box—something repulsively cold—It can't be—the lightning—I saw it—it's a coffin—a coffin and a dead white fat face—Oh my God he's here—here—that face it's the face of my fat friend—let me out—Oh God he's here—he wants his diamonds—let me out—I can't even scream!

Storm or no storm I must get to somewhere — anywhere — a village—a house. Run, run, he's whining behind you — whining in the wind — listen to him gurgling in the rain that runs through the mud! Why way — which way? Here, along here, mud — fields. Oh God, where am I? That face, that face, it's everywhere. Where are my diamonds? my car? This ground underneath me is soft—marshy—like a quicksand. I can't move—he's holding me back—let me go! Let me go! I'm being dragged down, down—let me go, you fiend—I'm being strangled, too. Oh no—no—it's the same gurgle in my throat — water, sand—I can't breathe. Help, scream louder—above the storm—help, for God's sake, save me . . . I can't. Oh—I—I—I—. . .

The dawn broke across the moorland—the storm ceased and a farmer found an abandoned car badly damaged. Later in the morning the good people of the village walked a half mile to attend the funeral of a good friend.

Notices

Lost

One gray Waterman's fountain pen, on Friday, January 14. Finder please communicate with Terence Mair, PL. 5776.

Meeting

There will be a meeting of the Women's Science Club in R.V.C. Common Room today at 5 o'clock. The speaker at the meeting will be Dr. Hoff, head of the department of Physiology. The meeting is open to all students.

Lost

Left in Room 27 of the Arts Building on Friday, a beige, gold-tipped Waterman's fountain pen. Finder please leave at Bill Gentleman's office.

Lost

The top to a brown Waterman's fountain pen was lost on the campus before Christmas. Would the finder please notify M. Foyle, HA. 6268.

Found

A gold men's signet ring was found in the snow outside the Biology Building last term. It can be procured from the switchboard at R.V.C.

Lost

A black leather wallet containing a registration card and a street car pass was lost by Bill Tyler. Would finder please leave it with Bill Gentleman or at the Union Tuck Shop.

Lost

A brown Waterman's fountain pen was lost on Wed., Jan. 12 in or around the Arts' Building. Will the finder please get in touch with Bill Gentleman.

Meeting

The Hebrew Club will meet in the Union Grill Room on Tuesday at 5.30 p.m.

Lost

A Sheaffer Mountain pen in the Arts Building. Black with speckled dots. Finder please phone DO. 3451.

Urgent

If the person who took my fraternity pin from the Ladies locker room in the Biology building between two and five o'clock on Monday afternoon, Jan. 17, returns it at once no further investigation will be made. Please leave at Bill Gentleman's office.

Defensive Errors Prove Deciding Factor

Continued from Page Three

brainy hockey by Mundey—once as he just drifted through the middle of the defence to score unassisted, and the other when he spoon-fed Payer a soft pass for the ninth Army goal. The winners came up with their tenth counter before McGill finally broke back into the scoring column on a solo dash by Hale, who heretofore had been conspicuous by his absence on the score-card.

The dying five minutes saw the game liven up considerably as the hockey warriors went at it hammer and tongs. Four penalties were meted out, each side drawing two apiece. Ward and Munday caused a little excitement with a brief flurry of fists but as usual nothing but their dignities were harmed. Each aggregation picked up one more goal, McGill's coming when the Army defense kicked it into their own nets, the scorer crediting it to Costigan, while Champagne shot home the final Army score with McGill one man short.

more goal, McGill's coming when the Army defense kicked it into their own nets, the scorer crediting it to Costigan, while Champagne shot home thef inal Army score with McGill one man short.

Costigan, Hale and Grant turned in hard-working games on the Red and White front line while Paul Gagnon displayed some of the form he has shown at recent practices. For the victors, Lessard was a standout in goals as he turned back repeated McGill sorties, rising to brilliant heights in the last period. Woloch, looking like the man in the iron mask with his heavy noseguard, broke up several Redmen rushes but Ernie Mundey, closely followed by Champagne, Marshall, and Payer, played the best hockey for Leo Heffernan. Decidedly, it was just not McGill's night.

Lineups:

McGill	Positions	Army
Nimigean	Goal	Lessard
Broderick	Def.	Burton
B. Ward	Def.	Woloch
Grant	Centre	Marshall
Costigan	For.	Champagne
Hale	For.	Marshall

McGill Subs: Patrick, Byrd, Allen, Halford, Macken, Gagnon, Rogers, Franks.

Army Subs: Hilson, Fleming, Legault, Deslongchamps, Mundey, Payer.

Cosmo Club Hears Rennie

Continued from Page One

position on them of Poinings law. The remainder of the era was closely interwoven with events in European history. It is also divided into three main epochs; slavery and efforts for emancipation, economic hardship due to pestilence and catastrophies and ill adjustment of land ownership after emancipation and then recovery."

Finally he outlined the new Jamaica and the spirit of noblesse oblige that is moving the youth towards a better tomorrow.

Maybe Schoolmen are taking their recent debate seriously after all. One, for instance, carries in that sacred place in his wallet, so near to his heart, a photograph of hypo eutectoid steel, magnification five.

He was working this in as his mash line, telling an innocent lil co-ed about the importance of his work, the unessentiality of women, etc.

She shakes her pretty little head at this and cries in indignation: "Oh yeah! If they think girls are so unessential, why do they all the time go RROWFF! RROWFF!"

Varsity.

The plumber was working and his new assistant was looking on. The latter was learning the trade and this was his first day.

"Say," he inquired, "do you charge for my time?"

"Certainly," came the reply.

"But I haven't done anything."

The plumber had been inspecting the finished job with a lighted candle, which he handed to his helper.

"If you've got to be so darned conscientious," he said, "then blow out this candle." —Georgian.

A young mother came to the door of the nursery and saw her husband standing over the baby's crib. Silently she watched him as he stood looking down at the sleeping infant. In his face she read rapture, doubt, admiration, ecstasy, incredulity, wonder. Deeply touched and with her eyes glistening, she tip-toed over and slipped her arm around him.

"A penny for your thoughts," she said tenderly.

Then startled into consciousness, he blurted: "For the life of me, I don't see how anybody can make a crib like that for $3.49."

—The Reformatory Pillar.

Ephraim had put on a clean collar and his best coat, and was walking majestically up and down the street.

"Aren't you working today, Ephraim?" asked one of his acquaintances.

"No, suh; I'se celebratin' my golden wedding, suh."

"You were married 50 years ago?"

"Yes, suh."

"Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate it?"

"My present wife, suh," replied Ephraim with dignity, "ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's de fo'th."

Queen's Journal.

A man went to the doctor. He complained of a headache. The doctor quizzed: "Smoking too much?"

"Never smoked in my life."

"Perhaps you have been drinking too much?"

"Never had a drop of the stuff."

"Stepping out with women too much?"

"Never had a date."

After due deliberation the doctor then observed: "Your trouble is that your halo is too tight around your head."

There is a moral hidden somewhere in that amusing situation, but we're at a loss to find it.

—Plainsman.

SUNRISE

Dawn rose like a scarlet nun,
And brushed the stars away.
She lifted up the burning sun,
And climbed the mountain stairway
To an altar
Above the silent, drifting clouds,
And then she spilled the red-gold
wine of day.

V. Strand.
—Dal. Gazette.

U.N.T.D. Warship To Be Launched Today, Maybe

Eighty-year-old Prophesy to Come True If Hydraulic Engineers Succeed; Arrangements Elastic, Says Goodrich

SNIDER IS SILENT

Tizzy-Bazaar, Afghanistan, Nov. 2, 1863—(Special to The Varsity by Lama, llama, and sea mule)—(Delayed)—Construction of an ironclad war vessel in the tinsmith's shop at University College, University of Toronto, situated in erstwhile Muddy York, was announced here today by the noted seer Abdullah Witz, the Guzzlin Muzlim. "It will be launched in exactly 80 years to the day, if they ever find a way to get it out of the basement."

"Well," asked your unworthy correspondent, "will they?"

"The vision fades," said Abdullah, reaching out for our sarsaparilla flask. We regret that we had to demur in order to save some of the precious potion for our courier that readers of The Varsity might have this news.

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Simcoe Hall, Nsf., Nov. 2—Receipt of an 80-year-old prediction that a war vessel would be launched today on this campus was greeted with some amazement here. Dr. B. F. Goodrich, head of the University Extension Department, prophesied grimly, "The first I've heard of it. Obviously the University has overextended itself at last. I hope it snaps back to normal."

Other officials declined to comment to The Varsity investigated further and found that the tinsmith's shop in University College actually did contain a sizable ship of war. There we inquired of J. Ratlin's Tinsnips, self-styled naval architect and general handyman who opened the shop when he happened to fall into the sub-basement during the great University College fire, why the project had been such a great secret for all these years.

"'You see," he remarked, confidentially, "just between I and you, we never under his patent, so we had to keep it a secret."

"How did it get out?" we asked. "Do you believe this seer really predicted it?"

"Well, yes," was the reply, "'but I'm convinced that Freshman, young Willie Mulock must have told him."

"So that's why he's been growing that beard!" exclaimed President Dody in indignation.

When queried on the subject, Sir William merely remarked cryptically, "Players Please."

The warship, which has been built by the well known Todd-Bathtub method in the basin underlying U.C., will be floated by a crew of hydraulic engineers from S.P.S. These men have set up a laboratory on Bloor Street with a scale model embodying quantities of a foaming brow liquid and glass receptacles set at various levels. It is expected that after experiments have been completed in the model stage they will proceed to the practical application of their discoveries and attempt to drain Hart House pool into the U.C. basement.

Once the ship is afloat it will be armed with the two cannon now resting at the base of the flag pole. It is then expected that with due ceremony the vessel will be turned over to the University Naval Training Division.

"We foresee the end of the German Fleet," chortled Lieut. Penstock Q. Jackstaff, of the U.N.T.D. Ship's Office, "as soon as we can get them in range. Anyway it will be lots of fun practising on the parliament buildings."

A passing professor in architecture promptly started a fund to buy the nice Lieutenant a cannon ball.

ETERNAL PEACE
by
Pvt. Arthur J. Bachrach
Co. A., 10th Bn., Ft. McClennan

(Literary Editor's note—The following poem is taken from the address of Honorable Harley M. Kilgore, before Veterans, under the Auspices of The American Legion, at Clarksburg,, Nov. 11.)

. . . And now I depart,
As many more have done ere myself,
I leave for the wars,
A crusader without a sword,
Khaki cloth my coat of mail.

What, I ask, do I leave behind?
Those myriad things not meaningful before.
That now so priceless be.

I leave a family behind,
Good folk who bore me twice—
Once from the darkness of the womb,
And once from boyhood into man.

I leave a girl behind,
A girl whom I love,
Whose image seared across my mind
Will hold me where-e'er I go.

I leave my books behind,
Nurses of my mental ills,
Guardians of my mental growth,
Changeless, faithful, firm, and wise.

One thing more.
I leave a message behind,
That we fight for freedom now
Can see no right in futile strife
If lessons writ by dying men
Go unlearned at home.

This I make as no request
But rather a demand,
For pleas go unheard.

If ye who rule lose in parley
What we gain in blood,
And cause our unborn sons to march
Again for nought,
We shall come back,
Though some be off this mortal Hell,
And then shall ye know full well
The fury of a disillusioned heart.

. . . And now I depart,
As many more have done ere myself.
I leave to seek a prize
More precious than the Holy Grail.
I seek . . . eternal peace.

—Athenaeum.

Erosion

Man the builder,
His dust compressed to solid rock throughout the years.
Fate decrees,
There cannot be continuous progress on this earth.
Human flood—
Niagara of blood,
Swollen from the vein-streams of a million men,
Erodes the human coral-builders work.

Thomson

Other Papers Please Note

This paper announced the death of Corporal William B. Jones when he was not dead. The next day it printed the following notice:

"Yesterday we were the first to publish the news of the death of Corporal William B. Jones. Today we are the first to deny the report. The Morning Star is always in the lead."

Kentucky Kernel.

Mary: So you bought a new fur coat after all. I thought you said your husband could not afford it this year.

Jean: So I did; but we had a stroke of luck. My husband broke his leg and the insurance company paid him three hundred dollars.

Queen's Journal.

Curious fly
Vinegar jug.
Slippery edge—
Pickled bug!

—Queen's Journal.

Father: "So you love my daughter?"

Suitor: "Love her? Why, I would die for her. For one soft glance from her sweet eyes I would hurl myself off a lofty cliff—glad of the chance to sacrifice myself in her name."

Father: "Well, I forbid the marriage. I'm something of a liar myself, and one is enough in a small family like ours."

Queen's Journal.

A submarine sailor was approached by a suspicious looking person while riding on the New York subway. "What are your duties on the submarine?" "Oh," said the sailor, "all I have to do is sneak forward and hold her nose when she dives."

—The Plainsman.

"She is a woman who has gone through a great deal for her belief."

"Indeed? What is her belief?"

"She believes she can wear a number five shoe on a number seven foot."

Queen's Journal.

Two old maids were discussing men.

Asked one: "Which would you desire most in a man—brains, wealth, or appearance?"

"Appearance," replied the other, "and the sooner, the better."

Dal. Gazette.